## "COME OUT OF THE KITCHEN" SOLVES A DOMESTIC PROBLEM



ACT !- OLIVIA :- "NO MA'AM 'TIS A SIN-WE SHUD ALL PRAY FOR STRENGTH TO AVOID" Left to Right -BRUCE MERAE, MARGUERITE ST.JOHN, WM. H. SAMS, RUTH CHATTERTON, ALICE LINDAHL and WALTER CONNOLLY.

## Best Way to Keep a Cook Is to Marry Her, the Play Shows--- In This Case the Solution Was Particularly Attractive, as the Cook Proved to Be a Daughter of One of the F. F. V.'s in Disguise

In "Come Out of the Kitchen" Manicured: So you couldn't stand seeOlivis Daingerfield (Ruth Chattering her around any longer, ch?
Olivis Daingerfield (Ruth Chattering her around any longer, ch?
Olivis—Indade, ma'am, 1 could not.

Olivis—Faith, an' 1 hope He will.

Lefferts—A very comprehensive defi-Burton Crane, a wealthy young arise from her disguise and ness. mess.

Mrs. F. [winees slightly] — Ahem:

Crap

the oldest of the original F. F.

There are many amusing

tet-Billingtons?

Olivia—Who, ma'am?

From the first act. [Olivia enters the drawing room,

her kitchen garb. ! RS, FALKENER [sitting up convulsively and levelling a never be gettin' that quare name thing.

Olivia [in her best brogue] Faith.

chon, I am, ma'am.

Mrs. F .- Bless my soul!

Cora Falkener [unconsciously draws] gaged? nearer, and Solon Tucker, Crane's at- Ohvia-Faith, ma'am, has that same | Crane That's fine. Now-now-I'm | Crane Yes, Mr. Weeks clearing his throat somewhat loudly. Randolph Weeks, agent of the Dain- titient. gerfields, is clearly nervous.

Mrs. F .- And what is your name name?

I Weeks comes to the rescue and he and Olivia speak together.]

Olivia-Jane. Weeks-Ellen.

Mrs. F .- There seems to be a difference of opinion.

Olivia [in a dovelike voice] - Me same is Jane Ellen, malam.

Mrs. F.-Ah. I suppose you have references?

Weeks thastily interposing ! - Oh. the very best, I assure you.

Mrs. F .- Mr. Weeks, if you please Weeks-From the Crosslet-Hillingtons, Mrs. Falkener, but unfortunately

morrow, if you wish -

apron pocket and timidly handing it to your feelings. Mrs. F.1-Here's me character, ma'am. [Tucker takes it from Olivia and hands it to Mrs. Falkener.

Mrs. F. [holding it out at arm's length and reading it | "To whom it may concern: This is to certify that I recommend the bearer, Jane McSorley, as a reliable girl and a competent cook-But she is the best cook I have ever employed, Olivia Damgerfield," Ahem! It is a flattering testimonial. And who is Olivia Daingerfield? Mrs. Daingerfield, I suppose? [Hands the paper

Olivia.1 Good night: [Exit ] Weeks-Er no no Mr. and Mrs. Daingerfield are in Europe, I believe. Mrs. F .- Your friends travel a good

deal, don't they?

one of the daughters.

Mrs. F .- Oh! [To Olivia]: And may

I ask what were these "reasons of your own," my girl?

Olivia-Excuse me, ma'am. Mrs. F .- Why did you leave Miss

Daingerfield's service? Olivia-Must I be afther tellin' ye

that, ma'am?

Mrs. F .- I think so. Olivia-Faith, then, I couldn't stand ! seein' her around the place.

Mrs. F .- Indeed! My girl fer me see your ,hands. [Olivia approaches and holds out her hands for inspection. Mrs. F. stares at them ! Humph! all me own next-or was me gran father ]

then. Sure she was wan av them sor. stral home in Virginia for the meddlin' females always pokin' her nose into things was none av her busi-

Olivia - Who, ma'am?

Mrs. F. Was that the name, Mr. | Population Weeks [hastily] Yes, yes, from the

in no way diminished by Daingerfields to the Crosslet-Billingtons; didn't you, Jane Ellen? Olivia-Maybe I did, sor. I could

lorgnette at Ofivia). You are straight in me head.

l ever been married?

Olivia-God forbid, ma'am.

Mrs. F. [not heeding her] or en-official Sure an' I might. Crane—No. but will you?

mey and guest, approaches also, anything to do with me conkin'? sure we

Olivia-No. ma'am. 'Tis a sin we shud all pray fer strength to avoid. by that?

[Clivia hesitates.] I say, what is your | Mrs. F.-Answer my question. Have you ever been engaged? Weeks - If you'll excuse me, Mrs.

Falkener, for saying so, I really Mrs. F .- Kindly do not interfere. Mr. Weeks.

Olivia-Oh, ma'am, 'tis not that I've anything to conceal. I was engaged want some breakfast. wanst Pat Coulon his name was as fine a broth av a boy as iver came out av Ireland. We was to have married morning. lasht June, on'y, d'ye see, there was a quarrel an' I-I-jusht can't bear to exgr. sor! think av it every time me mind gets

runnin' on it it Just seems like [She pulls out a handkerchief and begins to sob quietly. The men all I have left them at my office. To- gather around her to comfort her.] Crane Oh, Jane Ellen, picase, please don't cry. Nobody wants to hurr

Tucker-Look here, my girl, don't do that!

fedivia murmurs inarticulately through her sols ! Mrs. F.- Well, really, Two had

enough of this! Crane frather stiffly | My dear Mrs. Falkner, I think-perhaps we all have for the present.

Mrs. F. [angrily] Oh. well, come. Cora, I think I'll say good night. [She goes out in high dudgeon.]

Cora See here, Jane Ellen, you mustn't cry. Mother didn't mean to ; burt you. IA fresh burst of quiet back to Tucker, who hands it to sobbing comes from the handkerchief. I be the screen. Oh, well, I suppose I'd better go too.

> Tucker I'm quite sure my sister aid not mean to be unkind. There, ing to Weeks first, then to Lefferts sec-

Weeks-Miss Olivia Daingerfield is | Mrs. Falkner reappears at the door. saying imperatively Solon!

Tucker Yes, my dear! " Mrs. F .- I wish to speak with youat once! [Exit.]

tainly of course. [Reluctantly he think so?] goes out. Crane and Olivia are left alone.1

please don't cry please just just as the woman any longer. I was tired of showing a face quite insocent of tears, pantry.1 rather reguish in fact. I Faith, I'm

Crane-Jane, what in the name-Olivia Sure, then, I suppose herself 'nd 'a' been askin' me was me bair is your definition of decadent?

Olivia-Faith, an' I hope He will, or. Was there anything else, sor?

Crane—No-o. Olivia—Yes, sor. [Going.] Crane [hastily]-I mean yes-yes!

Olivia - Yes, sor. Crape-Now, Jane Ellen, just one feetly satisfied with your position Crane [

Crane So if there's anything I can

Olivia - Anything, sor? erane-Yes, anything at all-any-

Olivia Indade, yes, sor.

Lat we might. Crine Might: What do you mean

Ollvia- Sure, an ye niver can tell.

hopin' for the best. But we might, let's enjoy ourselves. ser; aye, we might. Thank ye, sor,

[Going up to the door.] Crane-Jane Ellen-Olivia-Vis. sor?

Olivia-Not till the mornin'-I sup-Crane-Yes-yes-certainly, in the

Olivio Some fruit, coffee, toast an' Crane Yes, of course, eggs eggs

Olivia-About three minutes, sor? Crane Yes - three minutes, yes,

Olivia An' belike a bit av bacon, sincerely,

Olivia Just broiled to a crisp, sor? Cram Ch. excellent! Splendid! the ergs ten minutes, sor? Crane-Yes yes er No-notree minutes.

Olivia Very good, sor; but ye can three. The the water does the bilin',

Ohvia [outside] Good night an' the op of the mornin' to ye. Crane Well, God bless my soul?

from the Third Act. Jane, of course, is Oficia in the cole of the cook. Crane-How is the soup, Tuck?

Tucker-Excellent, Burton, excel-[Jame stands, tray in hand, with back

Lefferts Very soothing. Weeks Just nice. Just nice.

Llane removes the soup plates, go-

that must be the face that launched a his neck.

you've seen her before too. Lefferts-Oh, yes: oh, yes; yery,

Tucker I confess I have not been sonal appearance of servants.

a favor to me. Mrs. Falkner has gone, wherever you find it. [Jane brings in Olivia—Gone, has she? [Suddenly plate of corn bread and returns to wherever you find it. [Jane brings in [Tucker sits again.]

> heanty has always struck me as de-Lefferts-What, exactly, Mr. Tucker, Tucker - Decadent -is -decadent is that-

Tucker-During a long and varied experience at the bar

I should like you to feel per- on a platter and places it before

Olivia- Faith, ser, 'tis mee'lf that's plimenting your soup, Jane illien.

Jane-Thank you, ser

do to to make you feel er happier I should like to ask is, what has be-I want you to promise you'll let me come of Smithusid? [Olivia's brother Paul, who is also playing at being a

Crane Smithfield is indisposed. traight in me head.

Mrs. P. [bluntly]—My girl, have you lev. Come to me—just—just yourself with his mouth full, Crane conver been married?

Child Tes, sor.

Crane—I mean—don't send the butlev. Come to me—just—just yourself with his mouth full, Crane conver been married? and the housemaid. Araminta (Olivia's

> Weeks-What Weeks Yo

mean to tell me that you and Mr. Olivia Faith, that's as may be, sor, Tucker and the cook are alone in this house?

Tucker also leaves me this evening. Weeks-But but but

Olivia Sure, ser, we must always later. After dinner. For the present. Dane prepares to serve the bur-like media could especially

Crime About breakfast-I-1 shall can't mean you don't intend to cares anything about any not relse's triffing little plans. They are small,

domestic complications much interested. Aren't you? Weeks [stammering, but deter-nined] Ves yes I am extremely— discrete. You see, I know what the properties know to a family named. We are properties and the properties are properties and the properties are properties. mined! Ves yes I am extremely

sincerely. You see, I know what You become show to a find a finish connection of the most. Crais I think you were present would be said in a community like this. Daingerfield, who field a finish connection to one of the most. Crais I think you were present would be thought. You you honored place in the history of this adversariant respects young hones in When Mrs. Fallacaer result about country until they unfortunately and this State I may say in the cas. Weeks—Oh, oh yes a rightly.

is it exactly, that you mean? (Weeks casts an agenized glance of Jane, but | Sir. that I am voicing the verdict of Mr. Weeks analogoustic \( \chi \) 1 cons

manages to run last dish against Tucker's neck, spilling some of its constricken, though, I understand, tents.1

something like a curse! -ch! Hefe! tunately, or we shouldn't be sitting interpreted you. [Relarms to table perhaps.]

What the devil are you. What the devil are you-

sorry. I am that, Tucker-Sorry! Hub! [Mopping at Jane-But ye see how it is, ser. In-

on the table. fferts—th, yes: oh. yes; very, lovely little person, don't you all right. Don't give it another [Weeks is terrified at this, Jane thought, [Sees Tucker whose face is serves vegetables again. She lights a

Lefferts-1 say beauty is beauty course; I harnly noticed it anyhow.

to me. [She runs from the room and men at one time last summer. Tucker-Such a preoccupation with is evidently smothering a laugh. Lefferts-Yours is a stronge delightful house, Crane,

Crane-You refer. I famey, to the simple peace—the assured confidence doesn't know it, he ought to.

Lefferts - A very comprehensive defi-

Lefferts Anyhow, the soup was delicious

[Jane enters with the roast chicken-

Wecks-Look here, Mr. Crane, what

servagt.1 Weeks-You you mean he is sick? Crane-No. no. no. I am sick. Sick the bey Brinby (Charles Deingerfield)

sister Elizabeth I.

gundy 1 Tucker Yes, yes, yes, Will you

please help me to some furter to Weeks—Certainly, by all means. But what I should like to ask you, you Crane-Why, I won't trouble you with my particular plans. My experionce, Mr. Weeks, has been that nobody

Lefferts Oh. come, now; I'm not so; sure. It strikes me Mr. Weeks is very line old found this is I'd like to knew To kee

course, but in this case I'm sure you'd agree with me if I could only—
[Jane comes in with vegetables and serves Lefferis.]

| Crane June Ellen you have omitted in Weeks I make the part of the part

country, ser, we are not accustomed to place thinking it the wrong sale.

Frame—Doubtless, doubtless What thinking it the wrong sale.

Fucker (bowing slightly)—I believe before serves Lefferis.

lustory and time. remains speechless.1 Lefferts It's perfectly clear, Mr. Weeks means that in such a small weeks means that in the same woman six Jane puts were tack on sideshould find herself in a position considered compromising by all the most

Lefferts-Elliot; was talking about Tucker No. it's the cook and dade I'm not much used to waiting yes, Olivia. Crane—Tut! Tut! Jane Ellen, it's What, sor? Jane [from the serving table]

twisted with anger | Mr. Tucker has taper at candles and lights the spirit able to take much interest in the perspecial appearance of servants

Tucker | Confess I have not been two anger | any taker has taper at candles and lights the spirit might tell us. Mr. Weeks what the was very close to the young lady forgotten it already, haven't you, lamp on the right required present local special appearance of servants.

Weeks two has reached the spirit might tell us. Mr. Weeks two has reached the spirit migh Crane No one spoke to you, Jane | Weeks I can't think this is the time inversible recein it. Tucker [angrily] (th. yes, yes, of Eller, [He continues to look at her.] | or place for retailing the charms of a Jam No. sor.

> Weeks (springing to his feet) Mr. Lefferts, I'd be obliged to you, sir, if you'd tell Mr. Elliott with my compliments that that's not true. If he spoken at all disrespectfully of the Lefferts Oh, I'm very sorry.

fAll thise their glasses and take a

Weeks - Fortunately?

Crane-I mean for me, of course

Lefferts - That something ones. Weeks 306, I don't blame you not "Every busy with and fork; up North. protect is going to happen within the You're a structure ber, but I do biame be is in fact the only one of the four tion for the within this trained on the consequently

RUTH CHATTERTOR AS "JANE-ELLEN" RECEIVES A VISIT IN THE KITCHEN

FROM HER EMPLOYER BRUCE MERAE.

Crane Let me see, what were we Lefterts Lemmilatory I As you say. [Jame offers him ice cream I Weeks [not seeing Jane Pillen] it

was the question of the propriety and grouns Think you I print then spane's pute and Miss Damgerfield Lefferts Heghing about 1 What a Weeks I

is listory.

Tacker (stiffs, become finally dried classed on appears, laumaterial and the excellent testimonic) the lady gave

get my idea? Country until they unfortunately adjunction from any in the end Weeks. Oh. oh was a retainly indirected by the way where we it there is the country until they unfortunately adjunction in the end weeks. Oh. oh was a retainly indirected by the way where we it there is not be the property of the property of

I should be then informed the formula of the kind had taken - Well, sor, it not for the likes as a Weeks-Yes, that's time

Leffects: A nonvistedly you are right, Crane Hifting his glood Gendes for I never need at a gud announce gard then what Mathew War.

Lefferts (baxing started on embar- fermoten the choles). She's not used. Weeks [bursting out] -Olivia! prominent novelists and dramatists she would - tassing four, is now anxious to turn the talk to safer channels! Anxiow.

Lefferts thaving started on embergard the visit of th and plaster, notifing lane with the loc Ohym and Miss Elizabeth, and as for grains and mad, contributions, new frequencies, see puts down bowl and looks, now frequently well, she was a linear came of the most the present generation of Paingernelds and phatter, not the Jane with the see seems to be an amassing lot. Poverty the stricken, though I understand.

Crane [with a glance at Jane] For- particularly form of the particular of the parti

> fastion. In faiste we may get notes, the this. "M; dear friend, I want you them only last night. He says one of to know of the three great tappinesses wid her, though they was a bit av a children? the girls is a beauty now what was that have come into my life. I am enher name? Such a pretty one on, caged to Thomas Lefferts, Randolph and in wan eye. Weeks and Solon Turker, and I feel! June - " I Seeing that Weeke is get-[Weeks is terrified at this, Jane 1.02 periously near to an outbreak, inthe perilously near to an authorak, in-terraphs I Almer I think perhaps your couldn't be seen it at all unless you they? muchi tell us. Mr. Weeks, what the

goong buly as if it were a slave Lefferts-Elliott said she was a market. wholesale fascinator—engaged to three Idane takes he tream to Weeks.I Jane Tee cream, sor.

Weeks Thank you Lefferts Mx dear Mr. Weeks, it Crane-Jane Ellion we're very pages to see me on business, so if

Tucker Certainly and! Certainly our me.

be standin'? [Lefferts takes eigarette and bylger ] Crane-For my part I had imagined her as quite different, I had supposed her rather small, soft line eyes. soft light brown hair and a month. IIIe besitates and looks at Jane as if

CHATTERTON\_

sit down

ACT II - JANE (OLIVIA DAINGERFIELD)

"I DON'T WANT YOU TO BE SORRY,
ITS A GOOD THING YOU DON'T
HAVE TO EARN YOUR LIVING
WASHING DISHES" LATE A REGALROBERT AMES, BARBARA MILTON,
CHARLES TROWBRIDGE and RUTN

Jane Islands with tray in hand then moves to side of Lefferts | Faith, see,

if she was, wouldn't it be you that i

for an Inspiration, Exit June into Weeks I regret to may, Mr. Cr. n. that if this conversation continues a deal disrespectfully with the appears once of a young lady the angrily | for whom-

Idane reenters with after dinner coffee service. Serves Lefteris first ! Crane Disrespectfully | Nonsense: Now, I leave it to you, gentlemen whether anything disrespectful has been said of Jane Ellen's old employe Lefferts I to Weeks | - oh, sit down

Liane, buying finished, east in pantry. Tucker-These are very fair eights Crane-Glad you like them To Lefferts-Ahl. That chicken was

Southern style-um! Can't get 'em Tucker Get 'em at Delmonous.'

Lefferts-Nothing the matter with your appetite. Mr. Tucker.

Lafferts Ita Tackeel - You're a friend. LAll hough at Tucket 1.

(To We day) Size kitchen, isu't a Mr.

Weeks of its all right, I ane friscs as he sees Jane

for turnion, there was more in thin watched by Come, follow to pears to be thinkin'. Servants picks he new says he obviously murals known of cases where the same of the large start Miss Daingerfield, she for the other large start of the lar Weeks Duristing out! Olivia! your serious operation recently by June Vis. sor. Miss Olivia Duringers Visions. In the absence of the confe

was out of danger.

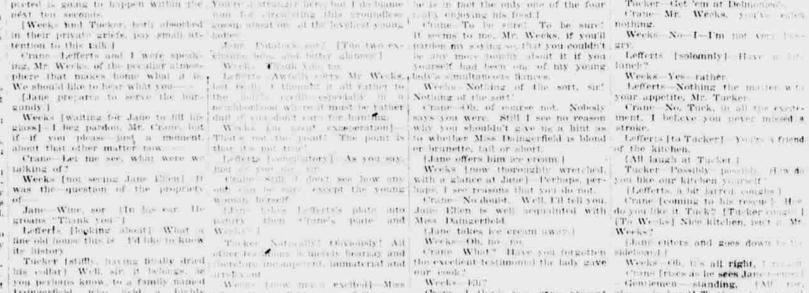
Crane Oh I'm so glad (Exc. b) Crane And a deep contraft some. Jame Ob, Yes-Yes, she has a Way have forwarded the good news -

Ellent on yes yes I have Weeks Nothing of the sort Noth-Lefferts Where are they did was

sir. Is a confidential matter

fied way wid her obsterrible digraried. Weeks And what is more Marke our late Queen of England, God, Crone, I'm afraid I am pressed to rest her sowl! [Gots eight tray from time. I understood Mr. Turber a say over the phone that you we

does not seem to me that I have obliged to you. It was seried, I feed Crane Cerminity of course, I spoken at all disrespectfully of the almost as if Miss object Departicle Leffert, would can and theker to be spoken at all disrespectfully of the almost as if Miss object Departicle Leffert, would can and theker to be almost as if the drawn as the drawn as



Tucker Possibly possibly of wid-Hefferts, a bit larred coughs I Crane [coming to his resem ]. How

(Janu cuters and goes down )

Gentlemen - standing, (All glasses in hand! To the all ket a

goes to sidebontal 1. The colored and to me to say a word agin a coming halfs. Crane Dear me had so a lab. that Mathie Weeks admires so much, hope?

very tail, dominecein' backin' young that the dear old Colone, webetween life and death. But that " Crane With flashing black eyes, fore I came here to haid there and

Jane Well, soc, ay course 'twas na say'

were standing bere this moment to be stand your crears of the draw.

